CORBETT WINS

The Big Fight for the World's Championship,

SULLIVAN KNOCKED OUT.

A Terrible Struggle in the Arena at the Olympic Club Room.

The Printe of tionion to Laid Low by the Californian in Twenty-One Rounds Strength Beaten by Superior Skill Corbett's Cinversess and Rapidity Was Too Much for Sullivan's Extra Weight and Defective Wind-Features of the Contest Which Displayed Pugilistic Science in the Perfection of Its Development-Detailed Account of the

NEW ORLEANS, Sept. 8,-"I fought once too often, and lost the championship, but it was won by an American." These were the words delivered by John L. Sullivan as he stood bruised bleeding in the Olympic club's rena last night, after being knocked by James J. Corbett, of California, twenty-one rounds.

The old champion looked fifteen years lder than his actual age, as he stood here with his face swellen and distort-d, and every man of the 9,000 persons



A him. He was never in the battle Corbett, and lost the championthe purse of \$25,000 and the side of \$10,000, bopelessly.

From the start youth, agility and lence were arrayed against Sullivan d he had no chance against such odds, athered by years of dissipation. Corsett is regarded as a marvel, and he enerously helped to raise his opponent hen he had beaten him into insensi-

Corbett's friends helped him and bore im from the ring in triumph at the conclusion of the fight. All of Sullivan's fond hopes have been dashed to the orth, and he was the picture of despair he left the ring.

The Fight in Detail.

ofton of prize fighting. Sullivan no less than seven feints with the for Corbett, but Corbett ran around ring each time and no blow was



JOHN L. SULLIVAN. Corbett tried to land his left on Suland Corpett tried to land his left on Sul-livan's face. Jim did get in a slight blow on the stomach before the second round ended and the crowd was happy. Third round—Sullivan missed a left-hander for the jaw and then touched him on the stomach. It was a rattler of

Corbett Stock Goes Up.

Fifth round—In this round Sullivan caught Corbett a fairly hard blow on the chin, but Corbett clinched and nobody was hurt. Sullivan missed with his left and followed that with a triffer on the shoulder with the left. Sullivan made a rush and Corbett went at him. What followed is hard to describe. Corbett smashed him with right and left on the stomach and face and had the big fellow's nose bleading in no time. fellow's nose bleeding in no time. Cor-bett hammered him as a Dixon could smack a Skelly and the great champion smack a Skelly and the great champion became so surprised that some persons aid he was groggy. The activity and eleverness shown by Corbett was so admirable that the house got up and yelled. Sixth round—Corbett jumped around like a cat and worried the big fellow, getting in two light blows on the stomach. Sullivan missed one left-hander for the face, but otherwise nothing was done in the round. ne in the round. Seventh round -- Two slans on the body.

one from each, opened this round and after a bit of fighting Corbett let his left go on John's stomach. John did not seem to find it, but Corbett went at him and gave him two good smacks on the face with the left and two more soon after. Sullivan's nose was bleeding again freely. Corbett ran in and rushed Sullivan to the ropes, letting go right and left on the big fellow's body. Sullivan could make no return. He was tired when he went to his corner, though he had done nothing in the round but

take punishment. Eighth round-Sullivan came worried looking. He made a left lunge at Corbett, but Corbett ducked cleverly, In a rally Sullivan landed his right or the ribs, but Corbett got in two good left jabs on the body, one in the face, and again two lightones on the face and two on the body. Sullivan seemed to be played out or waiting for a chance to land the knock-out blow.

All in Corbett's Favor.

Ninth round-Corbett again led but without effect. Sullivan led left, but Corbett ducked. Then Sullivan gave bim a back-hander on the face with lit-tle harm and gave him another left on the shoulder. Sullivan did not show any want of wird, although Corbett hit him five times, one after the other, three on the body and two on the face. Corbett was away shead in points, but his blows did not seem to weaken the big fellow, who appeared only tired.

Tenth round-Corbett stood up to his man like a major and the men eyed each other like panthers. Sullivan let go his left for the jaw, but only touched lightly. Sullivan missed with the left. Both landed left on the face, but weakly. The same again. Sullivan's left found Corbett's face lightly. Sullivan missed left and Corbett jumped back. Corbett landed left on face lightly.

Eleventh round—It now began to look

like a long fight. Sullivan could not get in a straight blow on the clever Californian and Corbett could not hurt John L. when he did land. A couple of light passes and a good deal of running around by Corbert. Corbett hit Sullivan in the face with left twice and with left and right in a clinch. Sullivan's nose again bleeding. Corbett walking around. Corbett got two good cracks on Sullivan, one on face and one on stomach.

Twelfth round-Sullivan was still steady and it looked as though they might fight a hundred rounds. Corbett got in his left three times in the stomach within three seconds, getting away each time and running around. Great cleverness was shown by Corbett in the way he jabbed and got away, but his blows did not seem to be effective. Sullivan now made a rush, but Corbett ran away and when he came back he laughed. Sullivan tried the same thi g twice now and each time he got a jab with his left on the stomach.

No Suffering on Either Side.

Thirteenth round-Sullivan had a weary look when he came from his corner and then let go his left. He could not get there, as Corbett ran away. This scene was repeated. When Corbett came forwar repeated. When Corbett came for-ward he was smiling, but was perspiring a great deal. Sullivan rushed him and Jim ran away. Sullivan did all the moving up and Corbett was jumping backward. Nothing was done in this round except one light blow of Corbett's on Sullivan's cheek.

Fourteenth round-Sullivan led left on Corbett's neck and Corbett landed left on neck and both countered left on face. Corbett landed two lefts on the face and in another attempt both missed. Each now touched the other with the left and then both missed. Corbett again got his left on Sullivan's face and then missed with his right. Both missed a double blow with the left. No blows struck in the round would have broken Fifteenth round-Sullivan went in to

do Corbett this time, and rushed Jim three times. The Californian's long three times. The Californian's long reach held John at bay and the big fellow could not break in under the guard Second round—Corbett made no effort on the contrary, Corbett's left found Sullivan's face twice. In two more rushes by Sullivan Corbett held him off and plunked John L. on the ribs and stomach with left. Sullivan had become very ugly looking before the end of the round, but Corbett did not mind the breast. Another clinch followed On the contrary, Corbett's left found that a bit. He went in dancing away from blows as before,

An Even Thing.

Sixteenth round—A mutual rush oc-curred at the opening of the round, but both missed their blows. Sullivan fell short with a right-hander and Corbett bit him on the nose lightly. This Cor-bett followed up with a jab in the stom-ach and two on the nose with the left. Sullivan appeared to be getting desper-ate. John L. seems more worried than ever, especially when he received another tap on the nose from Corbett's left. Seventeenth round—Sullivan succeedface. With this exception there was only fibbing during the round. The only fibbing during the round. The house had a good deal to laugh at in the men's actions, but nothing to get ex-

ited over. Eighteenth round—Corbett's cleverress in tapping Sullivan and getting away was admired up to this time and when he jabbed the big fellow four times on the face in succession the spectators raised a howl. Sullivan here got in a left on Corbett's breast, but it did not hurt. Then Corbett touched John L. up for two right-handers on the body amid more howls. The people seemed to be with Corbett.

Nineteenth round-On coming together Sullivan hit Corbett on the neck with the left pretty hard and Corbett countered with the left on the stomach. Sullivan missed a left meant for the face and Corbett laughed at him. At that Sullivan's face took on a savage smile and he chased Corbett around the ring. him on the stomach. It was a rattler of his harin, however. The first good blow struck was by Corbett, who ran in on top of a run by Sullivan. Corbett also reached two lefts on Sullivan's body. Whenever Sullivan led Corbett ducked and John could not touch him. This

Whenever Sullivan led Corbett ducked and John ceuld not touch him. This occurred three times.

Fourth round—Sullivan made two funs at Corbett, but Jim ran away and no blow was struck. Sullivan continued to run in on him, but Jim's feet were too good for the big fellow, and he slipped away like a good sprinter, Sullivan laughed at the business and Corbett let his left go lightly on John's face. John laughed the more and returned away. It looked like a foot race, excepting two light blows that Corbett good in on the champion's face.

Twentheth Found—Sullivan in truck Corlett's breast as they came to the center of the ring, but only two seconds occurred afterward before Corbett sailed into him. With left and right Corbett caught Sullivan on both is des of the head close to the ropes and this same dose the Californian repeated within another second. Corbett followed this up with seven more blows of the same kind and Sullivan could not protect himself. Sull the gong, at which time he was smash-ing Sullivan at a great rate left and right on both sides of the head.

Sullivan Knocked Out. Twenty-first and last round-In regard to this trifling minute and a half which decided the heavy-weight championship of the world, a great deal might be said even in that short time. That the contest would end in that round no man present believed. Sullivan came from his corner in the same shape that he had shown for a dozen rounds before. He had the same cross expression on his face, and seemed to be rounds before. He had the same cross expression on his face, and seemed to be as strong as at any time during the fight. He continued to do the "edging in" and Corbett followed his original tactics of "edging away." This sort of trade was not going on very long, not more than ten seconds, when Corbett jumped back, rushed forward, hit John on the nose and John was dazed. Corbett went at him further and the same old nose was again smashed and more blood came out. John looked astounded went down on him again as a crow Jack had seen too much of the red contents of the bowl and had been fired. Corbett came in almost immediately after with his friends as nained above, as well as W. A. Brady, his manager. Both were stripped all the way up and down, except that they wore trunks and shoes and stockings. Sullivan's trunks were of a bright green and Corbett's of a queer mixture of white and a shade of slate. Corbett seemed nervous, after he had taken his seat, and swung his legs from the floor up and back again, like an amateur. Then all hands collected in the middle of the ring and

in the middle of the field. A right on the ear and a left on the jaw settled the business and the championship. The last blow sent the great John L. Sullivan to the floor with a thump, the second time in all his long career as a fighter that he had ever been knocked down. But he was down this time for fair and finally. It was a clean and clayer back for blow. Sullivan doubled clever knock-out blow. Sullivan doubled up his legs as though in pain, but in another instant seemed to collect his senses and made an effort to raise. He failed in that, and tried the second time

with the same result. He was knocked out, pure and simple. Dead to the World for Two Minutes.

His seconds had to come to him and assist him to his corner. Even then John L. was "out" and did not know what was going on. It was not for over two minutes that John L. recov-ered himself. Meantime Corbett had retired to his corner, on the order of the referee, while the man who has so long been known as the champion of cham-pions was counted out and carried to his chair. When the ten seconds were at last at an end Professor Mike Donovan, of the New York Athletic club, and W. A. Brady, Corbett's manager, sprang to the stage and flung their arms around the young man who was now the cham pion pugilist of the world and the win-ner of \$35,000 in purse and stake, as ner of \$35,000 in purse and stake, as well as a reputation that will turn per-haps ten times that amount into his ex-

Corbett returned the cordial salutation with a hearty embrace, while the tears swelled into his eyes. Others jumped up to the clever Californian and hugged him. They had probably won money at him. They had probably won money at 2 or 3 to 1 on Jim. While this hugging was going on Sullivan's handlers were pouring water over him and placing ammonia to his nose and with much trouble brought him around. When he did come to he looked up at Jack Mc Auliffe, who was fanning him with the towel, and after opening his eyes half way, or as far as he could, said in his more than ordinary "boot-leg" voice: "Say, am I licked? Did that young fel-

low do it?"

McAuliffe sorrowfully admitted that
that was the case. John did not say
any more until Corbett came over and shook hands with him. John got up, took Corbett's hand, and then spoke to the crowd. "Gentlemen," said the ex-champion, "I am only glad that the championship has been won by an

This speech brought down the hous as it has not been affected during all the week. There was a great wild and wooly west, hot southern, mad, enthusi-astic yell when Corbett knocked John L. Sullivan out, but that noise was not a marker to the wild, mad-house demonstration that the gang made when John L. said those manly words.

BEFORE THE BATTLE.

Scenes at the Gathering-Gossip Abou

the Warriors. NEW ORLEANS, Sept. 8 .- The crowd that flocked in the street was noticeably larger than on any previous day of this fighting carnival. From early morning until dinner time the trains dropped scores of men until fully a thousand new arrivals came into the city. They came not only from places within a hundred miles or so, but in a good many cases from California, Chicago, Boston and New York. They were people who could not leave business for the entire festival, but had enough of the sporty disposition to determine that the great championship battle between John L. Sullivan and James J. Corbett could not be missed, even though \$15 had to be given up to get into the arena at all, \$30 had to be paid for a so-called reserved seat and \$150 in cash was necessary for a box that held six persons. The sports could not get away from such a fast hitter as the Olympic club management and came to take the punishment that would be meted out to them in the shape The town was check full at 4 o'clock in the afternoon and all the

talking about the fight.

This city is mad or has been made mad by outsiders on the subject of prize fighting

Corbett got up at 7 a. m. and was feeling first rate. He took a sponge bath and then ate a square meal. He talked away to his trainers at such a lively rate that a stranger would have thought he had been drinking. He read the papers, got a shave and hesitated about allowing a barber with whom he was not acquainted to touch his pompadour style hair. He finally consented and after ward gave the barber \$2 for the job He stayed in the house all day, not leaving it until he went to the fight. He and Corbett jumped back with the merry smile of a school boy with a big apple. Suddenly he returned to the fray and before Sullivan knew what was the meaning of the Californian's happy look he got a crack on the side of the head that made him close his eyes. With this Corbett was on top of him in no time. Left hand on one side of the head and right hand on the other poor John L. Sullivan became an unconscious, beaten man. He staggered about on his pins for a second or so and while displaying this fatal weakness. Corbett was expected to show up at the Southern Athletic club, but at 11 o'clock sent word that he would not go over. A large crowd that had assembled to see him was disappointed, but they waited until 2 in the afternoon. The reception committee were out in full force to say once more that they were delighted to have him as their guest and they also

THE TWO MEN

Enter the Ring-Weighing the Gloves. The Call to Battle.

NEW OBLEANS, Sept. 8 .- The Olympic slub decided that Sullivan would not be allowed to wear a placter on his stomach. Corbett protested against this as soon as he arrived in town, and when Sullivan was formally notified of the protest, which proceeding was gone through in the afternoon, the big fellow said he "didn't give a blank. He'd let the blank plaster go to blank if there was any kick about it from that young fellow," meaning Corbett.

It was 8:40 when the scales were

brought in to weigh the gloves, and at the same time it was officially an-nounced that Billy Delaney and Profes-sor John Donaldson, of St. Paul, would do the chief work on Corbett when in his corner, and that Daly, Dillon and Professor Mike Donovan, of the New York Athletic club, would be around to hand up bottles and give advice. There was a tremendous crowd in the buildwas a tremendous crowd in the building at this time, no room could be found anywhere. Bat Masterson was named as Corbett's timekeeper. Sullivan came on first at 8:51 p. m. His last handlers, Johnston, McAuliffe, Joe Lannon and Casey were with him. Jack Ashton was not to be seen. It was said that Jack had seen too much of the red contents of the howl and had been fired.

shock hands, nanders and all. It was announced that Sullivan weighed 212 pounds and Corbett 187.

Professor Duffy, the referee, ran from corner to corner looking out for ban-dages and bodies and waists and finding none ordered things to go on. When the five-ounce gloves were distributed Sullivan had trouble in getting his han. into his. Corbett was ready in an in-stant. Sullivan laughed with his hand-lers, as though he had told a funny story of his own, after he had shaken hands with Pompadour Jim.

WHEAT CULTURE,

Causes of Poor Crops-Suggestions About

Marketing Sowing foul seed is one prime cause of sorry crops, according to a writer in Ohio Farmer, who expresses the following opinions: "If all the foul seeds with our wheat were harvested to themselves and measured it would surprise most farmers. Yet this is not all, for it costs as much to sow and reap this foul growth, bushel for bushel, as it does the wheat, and robbed the soil of as much fertility, and, moreover, it must be got out from among the wheat or make inferior flour, which will add another cost to the crop. "A proper preparation of the soil is too

much neglected by most farmers, and this adds another cause for poor crops. The thorough preparation of the soil before sowing is more necessary for wheat than most any other crop. All we can do to insure a good crop ends with the sowing of the seed. Cultivated crops may be planted on a poorly prepared soil and by after cultivation the soil put in order. But this cannot be done with a wheat crop. Moreover, the greatest enemy of the wheat crop is the freezing and thawing of winter, and a well pre-pared, compact seed bed enables the wheat to root down in the solid earth and be less liable to be thrown out of the ground, and the very fine, mellow surface pushes a quick growth, enabling the plant to grow sufficient blade to furnish protection to the root. But am improvement in the seed bed would not only do all this, which would increase the yield in the end, but would require less seed, which would go into the thousands of bushels saved, and counting up profits it will be found more in what we save than in what we make.

"Another reason for poor crops is the farmers' lands are growing thin from excessive cropping and they do not manure their land in any way. If the farmers would manure their land liberally with good stable manure or sow clover they would greatly increase their

"Another point I wish to suggest to the reader is the marketing of their wheat. I believe many of our farmers sell their wheat at a disadvantage, and believe many times twenty-five cents more might be realized by having their wheat made into flour and sell it and feed the bran to their stock, and thus a good portion of the fertility would be returned to the soil. A little additional cost for a better quality of seed, a little more work in preparing the soil, the more liberal use of good manure, will return to the farmer an increased yield of wheat, and thus greatly enhance the profit of wheat growing.

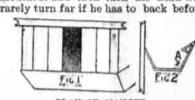
Potash and Soda. Dr. E. H. Jenkins says, in The New England Farmer, that a dressing of salt sometimes has a very marked effect on the following crop. The Rural New Yorker, commenting on the foregoing says so also may an application of carbonate of soda. The same is true of copperas and other salts. But this does not prove or even indicate that these salts can in any way "replace" potash in the plant. They no doubt increase the solubility of the plant food in the soil. Both potash and soda are necessary to the plant. Neither can wholly replace the other, though the quantity of soda which is absolutely necessary is extremely small.

Chicken Cholera.

Shelter the affected birds from the sun and give every five hours a teaspoonful of castor oil, into which has been dropped five drops of laudanum, until the diarrhea ceases; give soft, not wet food, with cayenne pepper, this is a recipe in common use; in this case, as in most others, however, an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure; keep the birds in clean, dry quarters, with plenty of clean, pure water to drink and food to eat, and there will be no diarrhea and consequent cholera.

An Economical Manger. The food which most horses waste is a factor that adds largely to the cost of keeping them. Horses that are bad about wasting their feed should have a manger especially arranged for economy. The New England Homestead gives a cut of a manger for preventing waste, of which the one who planned it

The animal accustomed to take a mouthful and then turn his head will rarely turn far if he has to back before



PLAN OF MANGER. doing it. With the manger boarded, as in Fig. 1, leaving just room enough for his easy access to the feed, what grain is dropped he will find again. The upright boards should be nailed to the manger on its inner side. If the horse merely roots the cut food around, a guard will prevent waste. This consists of an 8-inch board nailed to the manger, as in Fig. 2 at A. It will catch anything that is thrown up under it, and food dropped on it will roll back.

Agricultural Notes,

The hay crop is reported large, but of doubtful quality owing to many weeds. The Texas hay crop from wild and cultivated grasses is estimated at \$1,590,387.

Two-thirds of a full average crop of corn and 95 per cent. of a full average of wheat is reported for Iowa. Some of the state buildings on the ex-

position grounds at Chicago will be historic reproductions, representing Fort Marion, Washington's home at Mount Vernon and similar structures. They will be surrounded by handsome lawns, with shrubbery and flowers. The hop growers in New York state are combining to protect their interests

It has been estimated that 15,000,000 acres of land are lying idle in Virginia. THE Republicans of Steubenville, O., have turned McKinley's picture to the wall. On the 8th of November the McKinley bill will be turned down by the American people.—N. Y. World,



ONIONS

Harvesting, Curing and Storing-Popula Market Varieties.

When the bulbs of onions growing for market have reached their full size and maturity, as indicated by the dying down of the tops, the crop is ready to be harvested. Pull the onions by hand or BRITISH, rake them out by means of a dull steel rake, taking great care to avoid cutting into them; then leave in windrows on the ground to cure. Afterward twist or cut off the remnants of the top and roots, if there be such, and try to sell the crop immediately from the field. If this can-

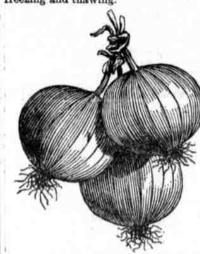


THE WETHERSFIELD not be done, store in a rather thin layer on a dry floor or loft until they can be disposed of. Greiner, from whose work on "How to Make the Garden Pay" we quote, does not advise the novice to attempt wintering even a part of the crop as this is a task which involves risk even

for the more experienced. Onion sets are also harvested when the tops begin to die down, either by lifting out with the onion-set attachment of the Planet, Jr., weelhoe or by raking in windrows five or six rows together, care being taken of course to get the teeth well under the bulbs. They are left on the ground for two or three days to curand then taken under shelter and spread out on a dry floor to be cleaned at leisure. This is done by rubbing the sets between the hands to remove remnants of tops and roots and adhering soil or sand and by running through a fanning mill afterward. All bulbs that will not readily pass through a grain sieve with %-inch meshes are too large for sets and should be sold or used for pickling onions. Another method of harvesting consists of running a large garden trowel lengthwise under the row, lifting up the bulbs with soil adhering to them and

sift out the sand and soil. In storing for winter, the bulbs-some times mixed with chaff—are piled up four or five inches deep in a dry loft, there allowed to freeze and covered with a foot or so of straw or hay until spring. Or they may be stored in shallow open crates and protected from alternate freezing and thawing.

throwing into a small meshed sieve to



THE WHITE GLOBE. The Wethersfield is the leading red market variety-large, coarse, reliable and exceedingly prolific; skin deep pur-plish red; flesh white, flavor strong; unsurpassed as a keeper, according to Greiner, who pronounces the White Globe the most popular white market sort. This is a beautiful silvery white in color and of perfect globe shape; large, prolific and reliable; should be cured in the shade, otherwise it is apt to become discolored; keeps well.

Winter Killing of Clover. It is believed by the editor of Hoard's Dairyman that a great deal of the loss through so called winter killing of clover comes from another cause—the allowing the clover to mature too far before cutting. He says: "Clover is a biennial plant-that is, it lives two years or until it seeds, and then it dies. The same root never seeds twice; hence it must die. The way to keep it alive and strong is to cut it before the formation of the seed in the head and cut another crop later n the season, say in September, cutting that also before any seed is formed. In this way the plant does not perform the purpose of nature and object of its life, which is the production of seed. As long as it is thwarted in this purpose the plant struggles to exist and is vigorous. There is great loss annually through the killing of clover, and whatever is caused by too late cutting can be remedied by paying attention to the laws which govern its life. Besides this, the farmer will have, if the clover is cut twice, from every acre a largely increased crop of better feeding value and a much more steadfast meadow. We have seen clover fields that had been cut in this way for

of the ground, is also a good thing." Hardy and Healthy.

nine years with fine profit all around.

Two or three quarts of seed, sown early

every spring before the frost is all out

After two years experience with flocks of Houdans, Wyandottes, White Leg-horns and White Faced Black Spanish, I have no hesitation in recommending the Wyandottes as by far the best of the four breeds tested for this climate, being good layers of medium sized eggs, and the chicks are hardy and healthy and they mature early. The young pullets begin to lay early and are good winter layers.—J. A. Sharpe, Agassiz, B. C.

Read This Slowly.

Lives there a man with soul so dead,
Who never to himself hath said,
Fil take st. Patrick's Filis before I go to bed?
When a mild cathartic is desired, one that will cleanse the whole system and regulate the liver and bowels, you can not do bester than take St. Patrick's Filis just before going to bed. They do not nauseate nor gripe and leave the system in splendid condition. For sale by Durbin, Wright & Co., or L. Sollman, Druggists.

Mr. Van Peit, Editor of the Craig, Mo., Meteor, went to a drug store at Hillside, Iowa, and asked the physician in attendance to give him something for cholera morbus and looseness of the bowels. He says: "I felt so much better next morning that I concluded to call on the physician

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Well begun is half done." Begin your housework by buy ing a cake of

SAPOLIO_ Sapolio is a solid cake of Scouring Soap Jused for all cleaning purposes. Try it.

and get him to fix me up a supply of the medicine. I was surprised when he handed me a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. He says he prescribes it regularly in his practice and finds it the best he can get or prepare. I can testify to its efficiency in my case at all events." For sale by Durbin, Wright & Co., or L. Sollman, Druggists

"I REGRET to say," announces Mr. Harrison in his letter of acceptance, "that all employers of labor are not just and considerate, and that capital sometimes takes too large a share of the profits." Can it be that this frank admission is in the nature of a reminder to Mr. Carnegle that he has not yet paid in his contribution to the Republi-can campaign fund?—Toledo News, (Ind. Rep)

Three Things to Remember. Hood's Sarsaparilla has the most MERIT. Hood's Sarsarilla has won unequalled

Success, Hood's Sarsaparilla accomplishes the reatest Cures. Is it not the medicine for you? Constipation is caused by loss of the peristaltic action of the bowels. Hood's Pills restore this action and invigorate

Wise real estate men use the quickest nethods. A News-Democrar want ad-ertisement is the shortest way between andlord and tenant.

THE SILK PROSPERITY.

To the Editor of the World. Mr. Peck's theories as to the results of the McKinley tariff on wages and production show decidedly that the man ought to stick closely to reports and not ventilate his opinion on matters of which he appears to be wofully lemorant. ignorant.

Now, as regards the silk industry, which he has selected as an example to prove the absolute truthfulness of his

1. There has been no duty on the raw material for many years. 2. The prosperity of the silk industry during the past year has been due entirely to fashion, white skirts, feathers, &c., being out of date, and silk skirts, waists, gowns and ribbons taking their place. In fact, silk has been used wherever possible.

And to fashion alone is the prosperity of the silk industry due.

ity of the silk industry due.

MANUFACTURES.

New York, Sept. 1.

Senator David B. Hill will open the campaign in New York in the Academy of Music, Brooklyn, Monday evening, Sept. 19. A dispatch from New York to the Pittsburg Post says: A leading member of Tammany predicts a Democratic majority of 75,000 in New York, and majorities in Kings county and Queens county to run up a majority over 100,000 to the Harlem bridge. This should insure the Democratic electors at least 30,000 majority in the State.